





EPIGRAMS OF EVE



A TELEPHONE IS AN INSTRUMENT BY WHICH ONE CAN BREAK
AN ENGAGEMENT WITH EASE

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

BY
SOPHIE IRENE LOEB

WITH SUNDRY DECORATIONS

BY
RUBY LIND



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Dedication

*T*O Humanity do I dedicate this book. For, from Humanity I took it. If I have not taken it rightly or justly, pray, gentle human, it is for you to take it, *As You Like It* or *As You Find It*. It is for you to remember that which may seem *Wise* and forget that which may seem *Otherwise*. If you are a good player on the checker-board of life you will readily recognise *Some People, What Is a Friend, A Fool, and perchance you may thereby win Love, Marriage, Money—the Humanisms of existence. And if you are of the same opinion Before and After reading these pages, you have but lost your time; and the best player in the whole game of life is he who knows how to be a good loser.*

THE AUTHOR
A Daughter of Eve

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What is New York?

IT IS:—

Where the atmosphere breathes sex every
minute and a babe is born every hour.

Where they sell potatoes by the pound and
“booze” by the barrel.

Where the stars come nightly to the sky
but are overshadowed by the stars of the
Great White Way.

Where every man meets every woman and
wonders, “How far?”

Where everybody thinketh in his heart,
“What’s your game?”

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Where youth barter beauty for old age at
the behest of Mammon.

Where young girls learn the wily ways of
womanhood before they have begun to
use hairpins.

Where married men have "lady chums"
and married women are "good fellows."

Where the millionaire has his bachelor
quarters and his wife her house uptown
and the servants are paid for their quiet
qualities.

Where the man of the hour has n't a minute
to spare.

Where they are money mad and love
foolish.

Where a man may slide through every
commandment but the eleventh.

Where a taxicab is a private room on wheels.

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Where the sanatoriums are filled with folk
on the return journey from "the easiest
way."

Where people call each other by their first
names after twenty-four hours' acquaint-
ance.

Where to the initiated all is as naked as
the truth, yet hidden under the cloak of
convention.

Where a deserted husband has the sym-
pathy of all the widows and old maids,
and a deserted wife is looked upon with
suspicion.

Where a single man is happy out of the
home and a married man is glad there is
no place like home.

Where the popular man seeks not to hide
his light under a bushel but rather his
shady side.

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Where the climbers crave the plaudits of
the people rather than the favour of the
few.

Where "sweetheart" is the commonest
word in the English language.

Where there is the devil to pay and the
price is not considered.

Where Cupid and Corks usually pop at
the same time.



MANY YOUNG WOMEN TOIL NOT, NEITHER DO
THEY SPIN, YET SOLOMON IN ALL HIS GLORY WAS
NOT ARRAYED AS ONE OF THESE

What is Paris?

Where sex is the keynote of existence.

Where many young women "toil not,
neither do they spin, yet Solomon in
all his glory was not arrayed as one of
these."

Where women ponder not what they shall
wear, but how much.

Where the American pays the fiddler, while
Paris dances.

Where titled people meet in studios, tell
what great men their grandfathers were,
and then whisper, "Lend me five francs."

Where wit is only recognized when it has
a *risqué* turn.

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Where life is one mad maelstrom with an undercurrent of mirth.

Where wives support their husbands in various ways.

Where suffrage is replaced by cooking schools.

Where the marriage tie means freedom.

Where all the world's a stage with sou-brettes in the majority.

Where wine, women, and song are the three ruling muses.

Where nobody throws stones, for all live in glass houses.

Where a part of the servant girl's wages is her wine money.

Where marriage is merely a matter of law and where love is merely a matter of form.

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Where a man and woman may suddenly
announce, "We are one," and Society
answers, "Entrez, s'il vous plaît."

Where vanity was born and never left
home.

Where the music-halls bear the unwritten
invitation, "Take your choice."

Where nothing is impossible but virtue.

What is London?

London is seasoned with the salt of Rome,
the pepper of Paris, a dash of New York,
and yet has a flavour all its own.

Where they hand Acts of Parliament to
the people like giving a child its medicine,
saying, "Take it, dearie, it is good for
you."

Where they say, "Truth is stranger than
the American Press."

Where the old things are the most fashion-
able.

Where the parks close at 7.30, the restau-
rants at midnight, but there are other
places.



WHERE OLD PALACES ARE PROPPED UP WITH NEW DOLLARS
AT THE EXPENSE OF CUPID

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Where Who's Who matters much more
than What's What.

Where old palaces are propped up with new
dollars at the expense of Cupid.

Where "By appointment to His Majesty
the King" may mean a jewelled crown
or a cake of soap.

Where women smoke and men wear brace-
lets.

Where the homeliest women sell the most
beautiful flowers.

Where they think the cheapest thing in
America is money.

Where the Pit sees a joke before the Stalls.

Where woman is never refused equal rights
with man in one place — the saloon.

Where barmaids have not yet outgrown
their usefulness.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Where an M.P. makes a law for the people
and spends the balance of his term
explaining it.

Where some women break windows, while
others break hearts.

Where everything new is looked upon with
suspicion.

A CREED OF A FRIEND

I believe that real friendship, like wine, grows better with the years. It waxes warm when the spirits are low and soothes to sleep the fever of unrest. In vain may we ask the stars why we come; neither do they tell whence we go. But in the interim we live, act and have our being in the thought of a friend. For time nor test, when tried and true, can take a friend away from you.

What is a Friend?

A friend is one who stands up for you in public and sits down on you in private.

He it is who helps you take your bitter pill by sugar-coating it for you.

A friend is one who withholds judgment no matter how long you have his unanswered letter.

He refuses to sign your note because he wants to remain your friend.

A friend is one who gives you the bouquet before you die.

He is your enemy when you need one.

A friend is one who handles you with boxing gloves when you are strong, and with silk mittens when you are weak.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

He it is who waits until the morning after
to disagree with you.

A friend is one who, when he sees you "in
the soup," shows you how to swim out.

And when you are in the down-and-out
club a friend is one who will give you the
first aviation push!

What is Love?

Love is the only key that has no duplicate.

Love regulates the pendulum of time and
puts wrinkles in the shade.

Love is the soothing zephyr in the seething
centre of strife.

Love is the one unfailing traveller that
reaches the road of reform.

Love is on the right end of the horseshoe
and draws the magnetism of joy.

Love makes the arms of little children
stretch out to you.

Love is the only lubricant that makes the
marriage wheel go without screeching.

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Love extended at the right time stops the
tear and the closed fist.

Love is the straight road to happiness and
there are no transfers issued from the
main line.

When love enters the hovel of the pauper
it transforms it into the palace of the
peer.

And if you are weak, wan, weary, and
things all seem huddled in a corner —
when love enters, there is a guarantee
giving a new lease of life with a clear
receipt at the end.

Love is a habit — get it!

What is a Fool?

A fool is the fellow who introduces his best girl to his best friend.

A fool and his money are easily parted, but at the time of parting he is termed a "good fellow."

A fool is one who puts all his trust in the one woman, and finds she isn't the one.

A fool is one who, having fought for a friend, is told by him to mind his own business.

A fool is the host who is forgotten the next morning.

A fool rushes in where angels fear to tread, but if he gets wings to fly out he is termed a "wise old owl."

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

A fool is a peacemaker, and, somehow, a
peacemaker is never forgiven.

A fool is he who not only fills a want but
wants to fill it.

A fool there was, is, and always will be
world without end. Amen.

Old Maxims for New

Love to man, is but a thing to start, 'tis
woman's whole persistence.

There's many a slip 'twixt the lip and the
altar.

An ounce of convention is worth a pound of
cure.

Necessity is the mother-in-law of pre-
vention.

When experience comes in the door, illusion
flies out the window.

Sufficient unto the evening is the compan-
ion thereof.

Where there's a will there's a devil to pay.

All Jack and no work makes Jill a dull girl.

Great minds run in the same subway.

Man

The man who crawls in his shell never has any room to laugh.

A perfect man is never interesting.

The horribly dignified man never did have a good time.

Men are known not only to "hitch their waggons to a Star," but their automobiles, houses, money too.

A real "good fellow" is one who never misses an opportunity to be one.

A gentleman is one that does not have to prove it.

When a fellow thinks he is "on" to the town, the town is usually "on" to him.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Bachelor — As you sew, so also shall you
rip.

A man would fight if called a “puppy,”
but is flattered at being termed a “gay
dog.”

Most men who think they are educated
crackers are only gingersnaps.

When a man tells you he understands
women, clear your throat and close one
eye.

Many a man has greatness thrust upon
him, but he does not know how to catch
it.

The man and the mollycoddle are like
unto the live tree and the telegraph pole
respectively; the first sends out his mes-
sages and the second only carries those of
others.

In competing for the crown of minuteness
the molecule must yield the palm to the
mollycoddle.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

When a man does something that he is
sorry for he falls back on the old Adam's
apple excuse.

When a man tells you how much he is
respected in a town, think it over.

Blessed is the man who has a job, for he
shall inherit a pay envelope.

Strong men are not afraid of boxing gloves,
but let a girl give them the mitten and
they go to pieces.

Some men think they are rather independent
when in reality they are rude.

As a man primpeth, so is he.

Some men think they are original, but in
reality they are aboriginal.

The men who reach the summits are few;
the majority camp somewhere on the
journey, while the balance get tired and
take the toboggan route.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

When a man tries to kill time, time turns
the tables.

It's funny what a difference a wife will
make.

Every man should make good before he
makes love.

"Lives there a man with soul so dead that
never to himself has said, 'My life
would make a book.'"

Woman

Every vacation roost has its cackling hens.

Some women want you to believe they are helping the poor; in reality they want their names in the paper.

A brainless beauty is but a toy for ever.

The woman who is beloved by women only, is not remarkable for beauty.

When a woman casts her eyes down she has a man in view.

Even a woman minding her own business need not overlook a little of her husband's business.

Men may come and men may go, but the nagging woman goes on for ever.

Many women think they have poise when
in reality it is avoirdupois.

When women vote they will embrace every
opportunity.

Most women, when they can't get the man
they care for, care for the man they can
get.

When a woman says she will think it over
it is "all off."

Some women are like champagne; the spark-
ling bubbles are on the surface, the dregs
are on the bottom, and show themselves
only when the bubbles have quite dis-
appeared.

Some women are born with beauty, some
achieve beauty, but none ever have
beauty thrust upon them.

Some women think they are philanthropists
when in reality they are brass band
performers.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

To a lady card-fiend, a good game is rather
to be chosen than great riches.

The secret of a woman's power is not in
her faculty for reasoning, but in her
instinct.

To most girls a moon without a man is like
a mine of money on a desert island.

Women delight in remnants of anything
but a man.

A happy married woman and a happily
married woman are entirely two different
propositions.

Some girls won't even believe the mirror.

A woman may redeem herself in everything
but hurting a man's vanity.

A grave is a chatterbox compared to a
woman who sulks.

A clever creature is she who manages the
man who thinks he is the manager.



TO MOST GIRLS A MOON WITHOUT A MAN IS LIKE A MINE
OF MONEY ON A DESERT ISLAND

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Some girls would rather go to a show than eat, but the majority are hungry before and after.

When a woman says "yes" she means a dictionary of words, but when she says "no" an exclamation point would express it.

When a woman ceases to be strait-laced she loses caste with her sex, but a man just begins to be popular.

Many a woman has untied a knot by judicious twisting.

A woman has two prerogatives — changing her mind and changing the subject.

If a woman is a rag, a bone and a hank of hair, at least there are many willing ragpickers.

What a blessing that mirrors are silent.

Only a wallflower blushes unseen.

Odd, but a woman who has drunk the
dregs seeks to break the same cup for
her daughter.

The woman who is not criticised would
never win a prize at a beauty show.

Some women weep because they are widows
and others because they are not.

The woman who seeks to be beautiful had
better change her mind rather than her
face.

A woman purrs at being termed a kitten
but scratches when called a cat.

Wise is the woman who knows when to
grant a favour.

Marriage

Fine feathers make fine birds, but fine birds are ever on the wing and careless about the home nest.

Before marriage, it is two turtle doves; after, it is a turtle and a dove.

Marriage is a matter of curiosity.

Matrimony — Cupid's fire protection. Alimony — His life insurance.

Affinities, like chickens, come home to roost and usually quit crowing about soulmates.

People want the moonlight of glamour for love, but prefer the sunlight of truth for marriage.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Marriage is often chief mourner at Love's funeral.

Before marriage there is the life-preserver of love to cling to, but afterward it is a case of sink or swim.

The dictionary says that home is an habitual abode, but some men lose the habit.

Strange how a man enjoys pulling the love knot tight, yet uses every energy to balk at the matrimonial yoke.

Adonis, come to earth, could not rival the homely man with an automobile.

There's many a tear in the heart that never reaches the eye.

Sweethearts once, but married now!

A scolding often acts like the wrong end of the magnet so far as the drawing power is concerned.

He who hesitates is bossed.



SWEETHEARTS ONCE, BUT MARRIED NOW

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

A man now might win a chilly girl with
some gumdrops.

Treat your real husband as you did when
he was a prospective one, and you will
solve the "failure" question.

In double harness, when nerves come in at
the door happiness flies out of the window.

There's as good fish in the matrimonial sea
as ever was caught.

In the quest for the "golden girl" she is
not always the one that glitters.

If you want to know the truth about the
misunderstood husband, ask the under-
standing wife.

A loose rein inviteth co-operation in the
drive of matrimony.

Hope cries to the old maid, "Cheer up!
The first is yet to come."

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Some women are like bankrupts, ready to go into the hands of a receiver.

The man who wants to throw himself into his wife's grave at her funeral usually is just the one to throw himself away at another woman soon after; he gets the habit.

You may lead a man toward the altar, but you can't make him link.

When a man marries he has added another ledger to his life's library that needs daily balancing.

First marriage is a matter of sentiment; second marriage is a lack of sentiment.

The woman who buys her husband a tablecloth for a Christmas gift believes in the theory of "taxation without representation."

Young man, never ask a girl to live with your mother. Let her go first.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Some men get used to marriage as to tobacco, only they want the brand changed.

Most women who are attracted to a man before marriage find they are distracted after marriage.

When people quarrel, one word brings on another until they acquire a vocabulary that they are ashamed of.

'Tis a wise wife that keepeth her own counsel.

Once married, always suspected.

Showers are given for the bride-to-be; the storms come afterward.

The women who marry some men answer a want ad. which no newspaper would have space enough to print, or man enough money to pay the wages thereof.

Sister, if you must nag, get a Billikin; he is so deaf, and will smile, smile, smile.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Marriage is the only lottery in which unfortunately there are no blanks.

In the matter of marriage, May flowers can no more bloom in December than December snows last in May.

To be married happy is the general rule but to be happy married is the exception.

A CREED OF LOVE

I believe that love is the heaven of life. It raises the hope of the human and softens the strain of struggle. The wolf may come, but love muffles its howl. The firmament may be dark with clouds of despair—yet love looks at it through the large lens and finds the silver lining. Time and tide have come and gone but left love high and dry on the shores of eternity. Yea, even though the angel of the end enter, the soul whispers, “ ’Tis well, ’tis well.” Thus love is the loaf of life. Grant us our daily slice.

Love

The love line terminates at heaven or hell;
it depends upon how far you go.

The course of true love never did run
smooth, but to the epicure, love is a
matter of smooth courses.

In the realm of love the old fool eventually
comes to realize that he is on the wrong
end of the magnet.

It is rare atmosphere where the summer
love weathers through the winter.

In the realm of love a man hard hit is proud
of it.

As soon as a girl tells a man that he is
everything in the world to her, etc., etc.,

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

she may as well say "good-bye" to him
unless the knot is tied; it is not good to
have him too sure of her.

When a girl tells a man how charming
another girl is, her love for him is on the
wane.

A woman enjoys keeping her love a secret,
but with hate it is a different matter.

The only times a woman passes a remnant
counter is when she goes shopping for
hearts.

Love is the germ that produces nearsight-
edness.

Many an hour has been brightened by a
dim light.

The wages of love is indifference.

To keep the fire alive one must not be too
sure of an everlasting spark.



ONE MAN'S LOSS IS ANOTHER MAN'S GAME

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

The joy of beauty is in the possession of it,
not being possessed by it.

One may lose the habit of loving just the
same as any other habit.

There is nothing so dead as a dead love.

As a man winks, so is he.

The tragedies of love are written about
the people who love love more than the
object of love.

Love arranges the money wheel to stop at
the niche of satisfaction.

When personalities creep in, love crawls
out.

One man's loss is another man's game.

Too many "flames" spoil the broth of love.

The love that eludes is the one usually
sought after.

Hope deferred maketh the girl thin.

A little love now and then is relished by
the best of women.

Love is the loaf of life, but some cannot
even get a slice.

The road of reform is reached by the way
of love.

Love is a burning of the heart that yields
to the damper of matrimony.

Possession may be nine points of the law,
but loses out to one point of love.

The woman who marries a man to reform
him not only loses his love but him also.

The game of love is like fishing; the joy is
in the nibble of the bait rather than the
possession of the fish.

A cure for heart-burn:—A mouthful of
hair, an armful of girl, and a moon.



A LITTLE LOVE NOW AND THEN IS RELISHED BY
THE BEST OF WOMEN

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Affinity only earns its name after the test
of apprenticeship in the Realm of Real-
ism.

Love is the only game where hearts are
always trumps.

Some men in hunting for dear often get
swamped.

A girl, no matter how much in love she is,
would rather share a man's theatre
tickets than his troubles.

Love is the sauce that makes life palatable.

In the matter of bonds, forged shackles of
law lose out to spider threads of love.

Some die of love — others for want of it.

Love is the triumph of a woman's wiles
and a man's conceit.

Love is the loaf of life, but a slice doesn't
satisfy.

When love appears, prudence takes to her heels.

The rumpled blouse and the distorted necktie are the tell-tale traces of the mooners.

Platonic friendship:—The interval between the introduction and the first kiss.

A man must make hay while the sun shines if he would win love in the moonshine.

If a girl says "I will never forgive you" after a man kisses her, she means, of course, if he should never try again.

When the kimona comes in at the door, love flies out the window.

The woman who forever advises another how to keep a sweetheart never has one herself.

A woman is mistress of her love, but masterful of her hate.



THE BEST EXCUSE A MAN HAS FOR KISSING A GIRL IS BEING
ENGAGED TO HER—BUT THERE ARE OTHERS

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

To woman, love is the breath of life; to man, 'tis a passing zephyr.

An engagement in hand is worth two in the imagination.

In time of love prepare for war.

One good love deserves another is the theory of the "popular" fellow.

Love is a man's pastime; a woman's servitude.

The man who takes to flirtation, often takes to his heels.

The best excuse a man has for kissing a girl is being engaged to her — but there are others.

The touch-me-not flower is usually left to weep unseen and waste her tears on the desert air.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

A young man's fancy which too lightly
turns in Spring, will later his winter
garments of repentance fling.

Love is blind, but marriage is gifted with
second sight.

Most kisses are episodes but a few are
events.

A dead match leaves no spark of love
behind.

Love terminates when it tames.

In the hasty wooing 'tis better to have
loved and lost than later to be unloved
and bossed.

Concerning Cupid

A pretty girl's fortune-teller is her mirror.

Courting nowadays may be summed up in
a question mark, a dollar mark and a
period.

He who flirts and runs away lives to flirt
another way.

A girl with two escorts is like a ship well
manned.

Cupid is the only cub reporter in the game
of love that never gets scooped.

You can't hold a mortgage on Cupid unless
you pay heart interest.

When a man is in love he is like unto the
eyeless Cupid, and sees not.

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All religions must yield the palm when
Cupid ascends the pulpit.

All's swell that ends well.

Where there is smoke there is a smothered
flame. Ask some want-to-be-affinity.

Lucky for many that the Lady Moon is
the only eternal feminine that can keep
secrets.

The most painful realization to woman is
when man can no longer be jealous of her.

Cupid composes; woman supposes; man
proposes; marriage disposes; affinity
interposes, and divorce closes.

A CREED OF SOME PEOPLE

I believe that some people add to our joys while others to our sorrows. There are those who make or mar our every moment and so influence the hours, the days, months, years and in the end—our lifetime. To love those that love us is natural. To bear with those that hurt us is human. To forgive our enemies, is the cultivation of big spirit; but to create a sense of tolerance such that no man can make you hate him approaches the Divine and creates a creed of living that borders on infinity.

Some People

Some people think they are on the defensive when it is offensive.

Some people are as narrow as the streets in which they live.

Some people think they are guests, but others find them jests.

Some people are hypochondriacs as to their value in the world, which in reality is below par.

Some men look and act like an interrogation point.

Some fellows for ever harp about how the world is treating them. Turn the proposition around, brother.

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A man who is always looking for a job is usually the man who is never on the job.

When superstition comes in at the door, reason flies out of the window.

The mother-in-law in the case is often the friend in need.

Most people who prate about having the courage of conviction in reality have but the courage of convention.

Some people are human furniture whose presence we know only by the disagreeable creaks.

Some women have not the heart to run a man down, but they have the appetite to eat his dinner.

Some near-sighted people are very far-seeing.

Some people are jewels in the wrong setting.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

If everybody, like notes, were taken at face value, what a number of "protests" there would be.

If you must run the race, be your own stop watch.

Many people take things for granted, even calamities.

Some people think heaven is situated somewhere above earth; others locate it down in the wine-cellar.

Those who are for éver fighting the world's conventions, decrees and doctrines in their actions, never can be happy.

Some people are mere bubbles; only they remain in the air too long.

Most people think they sound a real note when in reality it is but an echo of another's.

Enough of anything is plenty, but plenty to some people is never enough.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Some folks look on the stage of life through
the wrong end of the opera-glasses.

Some people we remember, and some we
recall.

Some people make a mountain out of a
molehill, and one whose summit they
cannot prove even to the scientists.

The line of least resistance is to most people
the lifeline.

Just because a girl wears a long veil is no
reason to believe that she has just stepped
out of an automobile.

Some men look upon a cigar as more im-
portant than a life-preserver.

People who continually talk about their
family tree forget to tell about the fallen
leaves.

A friend in need is always on hand.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Some people think they are in full-dress
when in reality they are in fool-dress.

Most people who think they are shamless
are, in reality, shameless.

Money

The rich lady-killer marches in like a lion
and goes out like a shorn lamb.

Men, like trout, are easily caught with a
gaudy feather. That's why there's money
in millinery.

Even a "good fellow" objects to coming
in like a lion and going out like a shorn
lamb.

Faint chance never won fair results.

It is inconvenient to be poor, but it is also
poor to be inconvenient.

The modern dictionary will spell fiancée —
financée.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

These days, Mary doesn't lose her little lamb until he is well shorn.

The easiest way for a woman to get over loving a man is to lend him money.

Money may be filthy lucre, but a little dirt now and then is relished by the best of men.

The scratch that hurts most is the scratch for a living.

A woman can make a dollar go so far that she has only fifty cents worth.

And now we know why money talks; it is closely related to women.

The modern Delilah still does the shearing act, and even the wide-awake Samsons verily are they shorn.

The speculator who casts his coin upon the watered stock looking for returns, generally returns still looking.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

A successful man is without sin in the eyes
of woman.

Riches may not bring happiness, but neither
does poverty.

Money is the string that pulls the world.

The fellow on the toboggan of joy does not
realize it until he strikes bottom.

There may be some things that money
won't buy, but one can't think of them
at a moment's notice.

Many a man is lonesome because he is
penny wise and girl foolish.

"Drink, pretty creature, drink," said
Wordsworth, but the modern Words-
worth counts the cost first.

Two is company and three is a crowd,
except when the crowd is called money.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Be suspicious of the man who carries his
money in a little tight pocket-book.

'Tis never too late to spend.

Money makes the mare go, but it depends
upon the driver how far.

“ As You Like It ”

Language is the medium by which some
folks talk about things they do not know.

If silence is golden, silver is a stolen whisper
in the dark.

A discord on the piano can pass off if
played by one hand, but with both the
rhythm is completely lost. So it is with
quarrels.

Like a moving street car, the spirit of Spring
has always room for one more.

Jealousy is largely a matter of self-conceit.

All preaching and no practice makes Jack
a dull prude.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

There are a few things in print that nobody would subscribe to but everybody buys.

You can't pay bills with artistic temperament.

When in doubt don't let anybody know it.

A club is a place where a man receives his private mail.

A party line is a telephone arrangement whereby an anti-suffragette is never lonesome.

If the sins of the father are visited on the children, there must have been some gay old dads some years ago.

Gumption, grit and greenbacks are the three "G's" that germinate.

A muff is a receptacle for a girl's lunch — and sometimes for "holding hands."

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Candies, flowers, theatre tickets and sweet nothings make up the potpourri of wooing nowadays.

A lemon is something you run away from and get, while a plum you run after and don't get.

Create the chime of cheer rather than the dirge of discord.

To the prude holidays are holydays.

If actions speak louder than words, then some men's actions are veritable cannons in disguise.

There may be many defenders of woman's rights, but who ever heard of man's wrongs?

A cocktail is the red ink that covers the deficit.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

You cannot, however, always escape a situation by running away from it.

If men were truthful, women would be miserable.

Talk is cheap, but cheap talk is telephonitis.

As You Find It

The modern Circe is the girl in the bathing suit. The Ulysses are on the spot.

Silence verily gives consent to some things. Imagine, "May I hold your hand?" "Thank you."

The rich old suitor plays his cards thus:—
At courtship diamonds are trumps, at proposal hearts are trumps, after the ceremony—clubs; and later a "frieze out" with a flush of spades.

In a studio a man model is not always a model man.

The ingredients in the social frappé consist of the foam of insincerity, the ice of in-

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

constancy, the sweetness of liberty, and the rosy glow of illusion.

The man who says nothing and saws wood soon gets a woodpile that takes a long time to burn up. On the other hand, sometimes he never sees the fire.

We are what we are, not what we think we are.

A real bridge at hand is easier to cross than ten bridges of sighs.

To the strong, trifling troubles are stepping stones to joyous ends; to the weak they are rocks of despair.

Lonesomeness is largely a matter of self-pity.

What may prove to be attraction to one is often distraction to another.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

The world is a mirror that reflects what
you give it, but the grouch wants it to
magnify.

The mortgage of real living is only foreclosed
when you make your interest usurious.

Telephonitis is the thief of time.

The educated conscience is the newest
microbe of evolution.

Most people only get a point by sharpening
a pencil.

Distance lends enchantment, but nearness
gets the man.

After forty, a man loses that keen anxiety
at a prospective meeting with his lady
love.

The early bird catches the worm, but the
night-owl catches the devil.



DISTANCE LENDS ENCHANTMENT, BUT NEARNESS GETS THE MAN

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Chair warmers never hear any good of themselves.

The eyes are the windows of the soul —
but sometimes the glass is smoked.

He who runs may read, but he who rides
must read.

A man who passes a magazine to a girl in
a train does so because he is lonely.

Sometimes matters of course are matters
of curse.

The peacemaker always wins the girl himself. "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

A pessimist is a stranger who has been
"taken in" by his big brother, optimist.

Men who are on the fence as to whether
it is friendship or love are either "thrown
down" or "take a tumble" themselves.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

There is no place like home; and sometimes it is a good thing there isn't.

Funny, isn't it? how much louder the misereres are sung than the hallelujahs.

Courtship is preparation, marriage is desperation, and divorce is rejuvenation.

When a man marries Miss Fortune he truly loves his mother-in-law, the elder Fortune.

Travelling on the rim after forty is the result of not having looked to the tires before forty.

When you plan a meeting for a couple you are certain will be lovers they usually hate each other.

The man in the automobile does not always get the spark of joy.

A lady is one who never stoops to conquer.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

To a coquette all's well that spends well.

A club is a place where a man never is when
he is called on the 'phone.

Talebearers, like Mary's lamb, when they
come home leave their wail behind them.

Remembrance is the heritage of woman,
forgetfulness the gift of man.

Talebearers need a plumber for a leakage
in their think-tanks.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound
of cure, but a prude has all prevention
and no cure.

Self-preservation is the first law of nature,
but to the up-to-date woman preserva-
tion of self is the thing.

The world is a mirror that reflects what we
give — but we want it to magnify.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

A long hair on a man's coat is much more difficult to explain than three dinner engagements.

Lamps are known by their radiance, not by the racket they make.

Twice-told tales are better than tell-tale letters.

Wise and Otherwise

Self-consciousness is largely egotism.

Girls swear undying devotion to each other,
but how many will tell a man how attractive another girl is?

The penalty of greatness is to write autographs.

A woman who cannot influence a man for good had better give him up.

For goodness' sake, sister, get something new. It is really most prehistoric to say, "I have just washed my hair and can't do a thing with it."

Science is common-sense with a formula attachment.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Repentance holds sway only when temptation again enters the field.

An ounce of consideration is worth a pound of contention.

The scale in the life of the human starts out in the key of B natural, but as it goes on it often changes into that of A sharp.

There are many ways of winning and many winning ways — yet it takes both to win.

An ounce of attention is worth a pound of intention.

It's all right to be from New York, but there are other cities.

It is wise to be sure, but otherwise to be too sure.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

The street car of life bears the sign, "Pay
as you enter-tain."

Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to confess.

A hint to the wise woman is sufficient,
but a hint to the sufficient man is un-
wise.

In getting a secret out of a man a girl
coaxes it out, a wife worms it out, and a
suffragette storms it out.

A telephone is an instrument by which
one can break an engagement with
ease.

When a song bird seems to warble inwardly,
presumably she is the understudy.

Forget how easily you could fill the boss's
chair.

The girl who wants to shine hides her own
light when she seeks borrowed plumes.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

The evil men do is forgotten, but with a woman it becomes history.

Anticipation is the elixir of love, Realization the bitter sweet, and Retrospection the bad taste.

The recording angel of the "Great White Way" must employ an army of stenographers.

Most men think they have made a hit when the hit has made them.

Explanation very often spells confession.
Never explain!

If wishes were automobiles, millionaires would fly.

Nothing succeeds like successfully convincing the other fellow that you are a success.

Turn the grouches into grins.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Business wires must not be connected with heart-strings.

The wise tumble to it; the otherwise fall for it.

The question is not how to live long but how to long live.

Wisdom teeth are usually cut on the wedding ring.

'Tis a wise mouse that is sure the cat's away before it begins to play.

A loving suffragette will embrace every opportunity.

Many a woman who is an attraction to one man is distraction to another.

'Tis the knowing man who says that you cannot know woman.

There is nothing so cold as a cold mother-in-law.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

If milk were intoxicating, what a lot of friends the cow would have.

A pessimist is a graduated optimist.

A pair of strong arms is sometimes the best press agent.

Some women fall, others jump.

A CREED OF HUMANITY

I believe every human is not without some good. Therefore I would practice such patience that perseveres. I would so live as to cultivate the capacity of a great love for one, to deserve the blessing of a few friends, and yet to keep in touch with the pulse beat of humanity. So that in the course of time, should my love prove untrue and my friends desert me, I know that the milk of human kindness still flows. The law of balance is ever present. Thus if I believe in humanity, humanity will believe in me. And in that belief I may even be born again,

Humanisms

The way to happiness is rarely paved with pleasure.

Consideration is the watchword of wisdom.

Co-operation is the key of understanding;
get the key and make a wish.

Never expect too much from a friend and
you will never want for one.

A bit of cheer, a grain of humour, has, times
without number, been the one thing that
has sugar-coated an otherwise bitter pill.

There's many a gold nugget in the rock
that does not show itself at once.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Good cheer is the everyday prescription
that keeps the heart alive.

In making an impression do not make it
too deep — for it may cut through.

Be a busy bee rather than a busy body.

Decision is the dash that makes Jack master
of one trade.

Almost any heart will get up and go a-
marching to the tune of a laugh.

A happy thought expressed during a meal
is worth three pills in aid of digestion.

In seeking success learn wisdom from the
man who has found it rather than from
him who awaits it.

In looking for germs of hygiene, don't
overlook those of happiness.

To keep the fire of business alive add the
daily fuel of frolic.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Enough of anything is plenty, but some of
us must needs learn the great divide.

Wear out, but never rust out.

Be suspicious of the individual who protests too much. Sometimes it means admission.

'Tis an ill wind that does not blow somebody good, but the majority of humans help the good to blow away.

Reciprocity is the golden rule done up in a pill.

A word is like a bullet — it cannot be recalled.

Revenge is a rotting process. It only fertilizes the soil of destruction.

Bluff is usually only a bubble and will burst if but touched.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Deceit never got anybody anything but a
free pass to loneliness.

About the only thing one can collect now-
adays is one's thoughts.

Imagination is a beautiful attribute. Let
it soar at times, but keep the level glass
at hand.

Mix the oil of gladness with the vinegar
of sadness so that the sauce of life may
be palatable.

Consideration is the watchword of wisdom.

Do the thing you think is best, and abide
by it like a soldier.

Throw the hammer of gossip into the sea.
The fish are so busy they won't mind.

The grey cloud of discontent makes a
shadow and covers the silver lining.

The note of cheer never goes to protest.

Trouble

There are two kinds of trouble: The kind you have and the kind you have n't. There are but few of the first sort, but of the second there is no end.

For as a wise old man said, "I am an old man. I have had many troubles but most of them never happened."

The funny thing about trouble is that there is no joy keener than taking a trouble by the tail and flinging it into the backyard.

The energy you waste on worry over troubles drains the vitality.

It multiplies the drug stores and enables the patent medicine folks to live on Fifth Avenue.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

The educated conscience is the newest
microbe of evolution.

Trouble, the tempest in the teapot, should
be "settled" speedily so that each may
have his cup of life more clear.

Divorce

Divorce is the swan song of two souls with
not a single thought.

Divorce is the domestic declaration of
Independence.

The future dictionary will define platonic
friendship as the interval between the
separation and divorce.

The marriage ceremony is the fighting
chance, the divorce proceedings the
chance for fighting.

Divorce is the medium which starts the
wheels of hope to move in another di-
rection.

Divorce is the period marking the end of the poem that has neither meter, rhythm nor rhyme.

“Wad some power the giftie gie us” to see ourselves as our ex-husbands see us.

The engagement ring ushers in the beginning; the wedding ring encircles the prize fight; the divorce rings out the old and rings in the new.

Taxi Tips

A taxi-cab is an invention moving on the theory that the longest way 'round is the shortest way home.

Time and taxi-meters wait for no man.

Circumstances alter paces.

Sufficient unto the night is the blow-out thereof.

A spark in the engine is not the only place it's found.

Locomotor Ataxia is an affliction that manifests itself at the remotest point between home and the garage.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

A hint to the wise chauffeur is an encyclopædia.

A taxi in time saves many a curtain lecture.

One crank in the engine often makes two in the taxi.

Many a rising meter is responsible for a man's falling spirits.

Chauffeur's motto:— "By their tips ye shall know them."

He thinketh in his heart, "A fool and his money are soon parted."

Before and After

Sometimes silence is thunderous and precludes a storm.

On birthdays after twenty, girls usually subtract rather than add.

The man who after marriage forgets bouquets, reasons that it is no use running for a street car after it is caught.

A girl after twenty-five is not so cautious about the "stop, look and listen" sign, ere she cross the track of matrimony.

Widows' weeds are not always grave affairs.

Before marriage a bride is given showers; the storms come after.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE

Before marriage a man sighs for a home.
After marriage he still sighs — for a
different reason.

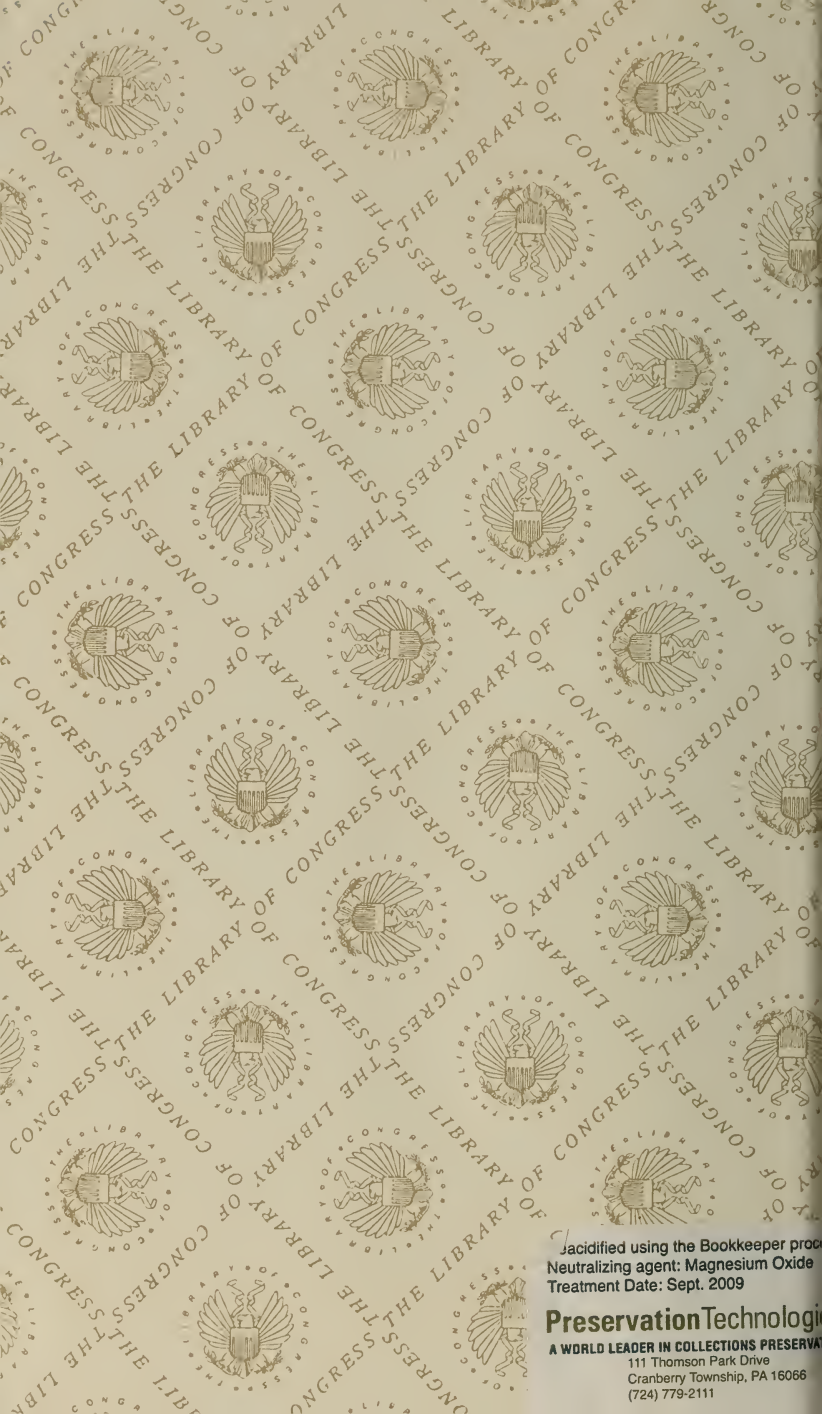
A girl who is much attached to a man before
marriage will find she is very much
attached to him afterwards.

The prude sayeth in his heart: — “I love
you kid, but, oh, my wife!”

A man may take a plunge in the pool of
love, but he looks long in the well of
matrimony. It's so deep!

Love matches are often burned out before
the wedding candles are lighted.

The wages of sin are the thorns collected on
the return journey of the “easiest way.”



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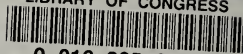
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